

HONORING THE LIFE OF LANCE CORPORAL SCOTT HARPER

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Georgia (Mr. WESTMORELAND) for 5 minutes.

Mr. WESTMORELAND. Mr. Speaker, I could not think of a more appropriate person to be in the Chair this morning than yourself, to me and to others, an American hero because, Mr. Speaker, today I come to the floor with a sadness but yet with a great sense of pride to honor the service of one of Georgia's own, Lance Corporal Scott Harper.

On October 13, in Helmand Province, Afghanistan, he gave the ultimate sacrifice in support of Operation Enduring Freedom and the protection of his homeland and his family and his friends.

Mr. Speaker, he will be greatly missed by all. Lance Corporal Harper was better known to his close friends not as Scott but as Boots. While a student at Alexander High School, he once forgot his tennis shoes for gym class and kept his boots on instead. And on that day, Mr. Speaker, he learned the lasting nickname of Boots. But he also showed how he was prepared to adapt to all scenarios.

When a Marine recruiter showed up at his high school senior year, Boots answered the call and chose a life of service in the United States Marine Corps with a courage and motivation that most young men his age have not yet found in life.

After graduating high school, he went into active duty in the Marine Corps. Boots served one term in Afghanistan and returned safely home. He left on the second tour July 13, with the First Battalion, Sixth Marine Regiment, Second Marine Division.

On October 13, his division was struck by small arms fire while conducting combat operations. A fellow Marine was shot first, and Boots ran into opposing gunfire to save his friend. Though Boots lost his life, he saved the life of his wounded friend in the process. Boots was always loyal as a friend, and there is no more honor that one can give than to lay down his life for another.

Boots was devoted to his family and his community. Even when he only had a few days off, he would make time, that precious time, to come home and visit his family and friends. Though communication was difficult, Boots was always writing his family and called home as much as possible. The Saturday before he was killed, Boots called his father to say that he had decided to enroll at the University of Georgia when he returned home.

Upon coming home for this final time, he arrived at Charlie Brown Airfield. Crowds from the community lined the streets to escort Boots to his final home, to his family and to his friends for the last time. Boots was accompanied by a Marine Corps Honor Guard, the Patriot Guard, the Douglasville Police Department, and

the Douglas County Sheriff's Department, among many others.

Norfolk-Southern even stopped its railroad cars in honor of the procession. As they passed everyone stood and saluted to honor the fallen Marine and hometown hero.

Boots embodied the ideals that the Marines strive to achieve. I am both honored and proud that this soldier from the Third District fought so hard for our country and for our freedom. Boots was a model citizen, soldier, and son. He was an extraordinary young man with incredible potential before him, and he will be forever missed.

I am proud to stand here and thank him for sacrificing his life for strangers like me and my family. And Joan and I extend our sympathy to the family of this fallen hero for raising such a brave, courageous, honorable, giving son.

And Boots, we, as a Nation, salute you today. Semper Fi.

LIFE WITHOUT HOPE

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Missouri (Mr. CLEAVER) for 5 minutes.

Mr. CLEAVER. Mr. Speaker, first, let me associate my comments with those of my colleague Mr. WESTMORELAND.

Mr. Speaker, on each Wednesday night for probably the last 10 or 12 years, our church has provided food for those who are struggling. Not long ago a gentleman came to our church, picked up food. And then later that night, as I was leaving the church, I ran into him at a 7-Eleven. You can imagine how troubled I was when I saw him buying a lottery ticket. I thought to myself, this guy has just ripped off the church and then is using his money for a lottery ticket.

So I waited for him outside the 7-Eleven. And when he came out, I said to him, Look, I'm a little concerned because you picked up a sack of groceries, and then you just spent money on a lottery, and those two just don't match.

And he said, Well, I probably shouldn't have spent the money on the lottery, but you know, Reverend, a man's got to have some hope.

And while I think that hope is misplaced, the truth of the matter is he was absolutely correct. It is virtually impossible to live any kind of productive life on this planet without hope.

There are millions of Americans who, unfortunately, cannot place their hope in this body. I think that I can state without fear of contradiction that the dysfunctionality of the United States Congress is helping to erase hope from the men and women in this country who are struggling. All of the back and forth and blaming each other has nothing to do with providing hope. And quite often, we allow ideology to trump logic.

We decide almost every day that no matter what, I'm going to take the position of the Republicans or I'm going

to take the position of the Democrats, and, as a result, we have polluted the public.

This is one of the nastiest moments in U.S. history. Just look at television. Look at all of the so-called reality shows. The ones that are most popular are ones where people are doing things to each other or insulting each other; you're fired, or you've got to eat live spiders. That's what we are coming to.

A perfect example of what we're doing is not addressing the expiring unemployment benefits. At the end of this year, almost 2 million Americans—they have names, they have faces, they have families—2 million Americans will lose their unemployment benefits by mid-February.

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A total of over 6 million Americans will lose benefits next year unless this body decides to become functional. In Missouri, my home State, 40,400 citizens depend on unemployment benefits. Many more are unemployed and not receiving any help at all. In Missouri, the unemployment rate is almost 9 percent.

I grew up in public housing. Yes, public housing. My father worked three jobs to get us out, worked three jobs to send me and my three sisters through college. And my mother started college when I was in the 8th grade. So I always resent any implication that people don't want to work.

So as we move into a holiday season, a season of hope, my hope is that the Congress of the United States will not snatch hope from over 2 million Americans.

EUROPE BAILOUT

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Indiana (Mr. BURTON) for 5 minutes.

Mr. BURTON. Mr. Speaker, no nation, no economy can survive without fiscal discipline. Printing more money is never the answer. Bailout funds have already been granted to Greece, Ireland, and Portugal; and the European crisis has gotten worse, not better.

And here in the United States, the Obama administration has cranked up the printing presses first through their \$800 billion stimulus boondoggle and then through the Federal Reserve's Quantitative Easing Program. And what did it produce? Nine percent unemployment and a \$1 trillion-plus budget deficit for the last 3 years, and we have \$15 trillion in debt.

I want to read from a couple of articles that were in the paper yesterday.

The first one from The Wall Street Journal, and it's entitled "Blame It on Berlin." It says: "Berlin's alleged sin is its reluctance to write a blank check to save the euro—either by underwriting a new euro zone fiscal union, or by granting permission for the European Central Bank to buy trillions of dollars in sovereign debt." And they'd have to print money to do that.